1.6.527

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 28, 2008 about 2:14 PM

Voice file 081128_002

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1. I give you me. I give you love. For I am love and I am me, thus me is love -- and I all you to be me all that I am. And I love you, am love and love am to all who will receive be my love to you always manifests now in ways never imagined before.

2. This is November 20 something the day after Thanksgiving at 2:14 PM after leaving mom at Sheridan as I drive back to the house to finish putting up the Christmas lights outside the house.

3. I love you all and bless you -- with the Christmas Blessing that I now form, formulate not, but beginning to form all things with the word of my mouth, the word of my mouth that is all things clean and beautiful and lovely, and I am that which is, the real me comes forth and gives you that I am which is natured one, most holy, being it forever in the earth and much farther than eyes can ever see who are not "regenerated" in me as generatively being me, as I am the generator of mankind now. And I love you all to be as I am, I am being, the real true ONE.

4. And exhausted with life, not; but coming into my exhaust systems, not; but systems of "exhaustive failures", not; but exhaustion fumes me not running on again that formed have been by the flesh eating flesh mammalitude that has beset the "human race" by begetting that which is notme and menot bodies -- only, or not; or only are what? And what now? All changes in your lives who are my surrendered ones who live. Work on exhaustion fumes from another planet's "tail"-pipe not again. But beseeching me come into my words and let my me-words give you life that I am.

5. Holy and unafraid of now being you that are me, that you are me, and not worrying about "exhaustion fumes" that COME UPON the earth now -- as it revolves around A, SUN, NOT; but what revolveth now around who where how and why, and what axis, changing poles, not; or do it, does we - do we, does it, conform to the "national societal standards" of "concerns", not that concerned me - or does anything concern me as it was "yesterday's news"? Or was it "tomorrow's" not, but what is becoming the day after tomorrow, not; but the day before THE NEWS is known as a fact, the acts are done, subsequently not, or are they? Is that what's being done now? Or what systems of mankind have you come into to know me and how "these things" "operate" between planets operating as notme systems of "cumulative" knowledge?

6. Cirrus clouds, not; but what is the wind in your sails now? And where are you "sailing" to? And where now powered by what? Voice. Fumes not, that fumigate and exterminate and extermicate the ballisticated.

7. But all that changes that is notme originated. I seek the "ballast box", not; but I seek only that which is true reality that my father has showed me, shown me and come unto me **without it being "boxed up"** again anymore ever **by** any **other's words** or insinuations or looks or cast glances that come into me, won't now.

8. I love you all and I give you a GOOD DAY. In captivity not any longer. I love you all. I love you all. I love you - all! All of you be me and love me all of you more that are me, for are any of you not me, really and truly at the core of "you"?

9. I love you all to know who you are this Thanksgiving day weekend and what I am doing now in the earth before Christmas as it is called on your calendars, some of you.

10. But nom kipper, not; but what kippering I am not much now - but I am eating a new menu of things new, newly revealed, and revelating in the notme standards of notme not again, but the me standards of love that I now "flash in a pan", not before others, but I now come as king of one I am of what I am being the king of: I am, and all we said is - I love you all and I give you me. Be me. Standards of routine, not; but all that has passed and passes away and now YOU'RE THE NEW ONE and all creation groans no more in its body of not-love again, for I am me, home, made whole, and new creations bringing forth far and wide.

Amen

2:26 PM in the van.